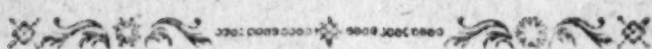


The Joiner's Taste:

Or, the Truth of it.



COME let us prepare,
Ye freemen that are,
Assembled on honest occasion;
Let Phipps be the toast,
And Blackett the roast,
At every association.

II.

He's brave and will stand,
When freemen command,
At all times he'll follow instruction,
Then pray bring him in,
He'll silence the din,
Of magisterial oppression.

III.

The Old Fox, O rare,
Has offer'd his heir,
From the brood we expect no protection,
The Cub we all know,
Did freedom forego,*
Discard him then at the election.

IV.

Let Delaval's name,
Your bosoms inflame,
No honest soul can have objection,
He stood to our cause,
Supported our laws,†
Bring him in then at the election.

V.

Then Britons rejoice,
At Newcastle's choice,
And follow their glorious example,
The senate will then,
Meet once honest men,
And all the tyrants of Britons expel

* After he dined with the minority, at the late Lord Mayor's (of glorious memory William Beckford,) the next day he joined an abandoned majority, in an address to his

† He took the chair for us in the Remonstrance affair, when we were deserted by our own members, who laughed at our instructions, and discountenanced our petition to the throne.